

A FAWCETT MAGAZINE

APRIL

CAPTAIN MARVEL JR.

10¢

NO. 29

In this issue
CAPT. MARVEL JR.
BLAZES A WILDERNESS
TRAIL!





NEVER HAS CAPTAIN MARVEL JR. FACED A Foe SO RUTHLESS AND GUILTY AS THE GREEN-FACED MR. MACABRE! BUT WHEN THIS TITAN OF EVIL JOINS FORCES WITH FALSE FACE, THE CRIMINAL WITH A MILLION DISGUISES, THEN CAPTAIN MARVEL JR. MUST SUMMON ALL HIS FORTIFIABLE POWERS TO OVERCOME A STRANGE AND TERRIBLE PARTNERSHIP OF CRIME.

WENT--AND MR. MACABRE STRIKES AGAIN!

NOW!

AAAAH!

HE IS DEAD MASTER!

SILENCE! THE PLACE IS GUINDED LIKE A FORTRESS!

WHAT THE--! SPES!

SO WE ARE DISCOVERED!

CAPTAIN MARVEL JUNIOR



MEANWHILE, ANOTHER FIG-
URE APPROACHED THE HOUSE
OF ANTHONY, THE CRUMPLED
FREDDY FREEMAN.

WONDER WHAT GOSH ON AT
SIMON LEV'S HOUSE! THEY'VE
GOT SOLDIERS STATIONED
ALL OVER THE PLACE—AND
THEY'RE NOT ALLOWED TO
LEAVE! — EVEN HAVE TO
DELIVER THE NEWSPAPERS
TO THEM!



SHOTS! SOME-
THING'S WRONG!
... CAPTAIN
MARVEL!



SINCE MORE THE MAGIC HOUR
BRUNNEN FORTH A BLAZING
BOLT OF LIGHTNING, AND
FREDDY BECOMES—



CAPTAIN
MARVEL
JR. —
THE
WORLD'S
NIGHTEST
BOY!

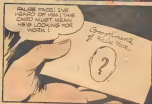


THE GUN
FIRE STOPPED!
I WONDER
WHY...

I'M SIMON LEV! DON'T
LEAVE ME, FREDDY! MR.
MAGGARDY AND HIS MEN
MAY BE BACK!



CAPTAIN MARVEL JUNIOR



CAPTAIN MARVEL JUNIOR



CAPTAIN MARVEL JUNIOR

WANT ONE, HE OFFERED FREEDOM FREEMAN IS SELLING PAPERS OUTSIDE THE SIMON LEY MANSION ----



PLEASE, MR. LEY?

DON'T BOTHER ME!

WHAT A GEE! I COULD HAVE SWORN SIMON LEY JUST LEFT THE HOUSE TEN MINUTES AGO. WHY SHOULD HE RETURN SO SOON?



COULD THERE BE TWO SIMON LEYS? AND THAT GUARDS RACE LOOKED CANNIBAL!



I'VE GOT IT! THAT GUARD WAS MR. MACABRE! HE'S TYPING AGAIN! CAPTAIN MARVEL!



I'LL LOOK AROUND FIRST AND SEE WHAT MR. MACABRE IS UP TO!



GEE THAT I'M NOT DISTURBED FOR THE NEXT FEW HOURS! I'M GOING TO BE BUSY!

VERY WELL, MR. LEY



YOUR DISGUISE WORKED FINE! PLEASE BE PAST THE GUARDS NOW TO OPEN THE SAFE!

CAPTAIN MARVEL JUNIOR



CAPTAIN MARVEL JUNIOR

MR. JIM MACCARTHY AND RAULS FACE HAVE ESCAPED.
THEY AREN'T AT THEIR HIDEOUT---

IT'S ABOUT TIME YOU TOLD
ME WHAT WAS IN THE PAPERS!
I'VE BEEN IN THE DARK
ALL ALONG!

NO BAWDA
IN TELLING
YOU NOW!



THESE ARE THE PLANS
FOR AMERICA'S GREATEST
WEAPON---THE ULTIMATE
DREAM DETECTOR! IT IS
SIMON LEYS INVENTION!



MY FRIEND, JOTU
MOJA, WILL PRO
VEILL FOR A COPY
OF THESE PLANS!

JOTU MOJA
OF THE DRAGON
SOCIETY! YOU
LED TO ME!
YOU NEVER TOLD
ME I WAS BE-
TRAYING MY
COUNTRY!



WHAT DIFFERENCE
DOES IT MAKE? YOU
GET YOUR MONEY!

THESE ARE SO MUCH MORE
IMPORTANT THAN
MONEY! GIVEN TO A CRIM-
INAL LAW MYSTERY! --
YOU'LL NEVER SEND
THOSE PLANS!



YOU FOOL! YOU'LL
NEVER STOP ME!

NOH!



RAULS FACE WILL NOT
STOP ME AGAIN! IN
ANOTHER FIFTEEN, THE
RADIO TELEVISION SET
WILL TRANSMIT A COPY
OF THESE PLANS TO
JOTU MOJA!



WHILE AFTER MANY MINUTES OF fruitless
SEARCH, CAPTAIN MARVEL JR. REGAINS THE
TRAIL---

WOUNDED
BY THE
TREACHERY
OF MR. MACCARTNEY
THE
CRIMINAL
RAULS FACE
STRUGGLES
TO HIS
FEET---

MUST STOP
HIM!



THAT'S THE CAR!
THEY MUST BE SOME-
WHERE AROUND
HERE!



CAPTAIN MARVEL JUNIOR



CAPTAIN MARVEL JUNIOR





MEET UP WITH A MAN-SIZED BOWLFUL OF MILK, FRUIT, AND WHEATIES, "BREAKFAST OF CHAMPIONS."

GET ACQUAINTED WITH ALL THE "GO-GET-EM" NOURISHMENT THAT'S PACKED IN THOSE BIG, CRISP-TOASTED FLAKES. AND GET A LOAD OF THAT FAMOUS WHEATIES FLAVOR NUT-SWEET MALT-RICH "SECOND HELPING" GOOD.

YOU CAN USE PLENTY OF WHEATIES HEFTY WHOLE GRAIN NOURISHMENT AND DOWNRIGHT DELICIOUS EATING. SO PUT IN YOUR BID FOR LOTS OF MILK, FRUIT, AND WHEATIES, "BREAKFAST OF CHAMPIONS."



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CAPTAIN MARVEL JUNIOR



RUBBERNOSE RANDOLPH GIVES FLOWERY ADVICE



FAIR EXCHANGE IS NO BARGAIN

By ARTHUR LANE

JIMMY didn't have any other name. Just Jimmy. His parents were both killed in an auto accident when he was two years old and old man Sorghum had found the baby before the wreck blazed up. There wasn't a clue when the fire died down. Gasoline is hot stuff and even the license number on the car was melted down.

Old man Sorghum didn't know much about babies but he wouldn't give Jimmy up. Just named him and kept him. He wrote letters out about the wreck. So did the sheriff. But there were no answers. So Jimmy grew up in the little mining town of Blue Brick. He belonged to the whole town in a way. Felt at home in any house in the place and there were thirty-seven houses. A town of nearly two hundred people!

It was natural that the boy learned about the outdoors young. When he was ten he could dive like a lungfisher and swim like an eel. When it came to climbing trees he could race a squirrel. And he got to know the animals as well as the folks. He knew where the squirrels hid their nuts—and they didn't seem to mind if Jimmy wanted a couple.

He knew the best places to

catch bullheads, and pike, and bass. He knew where the speckled trout played, and how to catch a mess for dinner. He was no slouch at his school work either; always managed to learn his lessons and keep ahead of the two other boys in his class.

By the time he was twelve, Jimmy used to help old man Sorghum a lot around the store. He ran errands, delivered bundles of groceries or nails. It was a general store and sold everything from chewing gum to plows.

Blue Brick was getting to be a bigger town, too. There were seventeen more houses and the population was 335 people! That was because of the new bus line that ran through on the state road, and the irrigation ditches. Two irrigation ditches ran past the town now, and the nearby country could graze cattle and water them. So there was a slaughterhouse and a tanning factory in town. They hired quite a few people, so more kept moving into town.

But that's funny, too! It was progress, but if it hadn't been for that progress there probably wouldn't have been a robbery!

Jimmy was trading store alone that night. He was in his fifteenth year and going to

high school. He felt perfectly capable, and old man Sorghum trusted him.

Jimmy didn't sleep on his job, either. He saw two or three strange faces peered against the front window at different times during the evening and he didn't like their looks. He was glad there was a customer in the store each time. But he got to thinking and made some quiet moves behind the counter, moves that couldn't be seen from the windows. Then he waited, not knowing what else to do.

And it happened all of a sudden. One man stood inside the front door, a gun in his hand. Two others ran inside quickly. Both had guns.

"Come on, kid, open the safe and be quick about it," one man ordered.

"Safe?" Jimmy's voice trembled, but he didn't weaken. "We never had a safe."

"Step on it," the man in the doorway said.

"Where does the old man keep his money, then?" the first thief demanded.

"Why—" Jimmy seemed to the robbers to be scared to death.

"Come on, kid," one urged. "The—cash register." Jimmy faltered, "I guess that's all. He never—"

ONE OF THE MEN

jumped behind the counter and opened the drawer to the cash register. Then he looked up.

"All there is in here," he yelled, "is two one-dollar bills and a little change. Come on. We ain't got all night."

Jimmy had kept hoping somebody would come along and see what was happening, but nobody did. He ducked under the arm of the man nearest him and tried to run. The gun butt swung down heavily. Jimmy saw a burst of stars, then nothing. He was falling, falling—

A jumble of voices brought Jimmy to his senses. Old Doc Jones was fussing around him, scolding, mumbling something Jimmy couldn't quite make out.

"No fracture," he heard finally, then, "Gimme seven stitches will do it."

That was all, except that his head ached terribly, and that they were all talking at once. "State road." "Sheriff changing." Things like that.

Finally old man Sorghum came in. Jimmy could see he was worried about the money as well as about Jimmy's head.

"Had practically nothing on 'em," Sorghum told the others. "an' they won't talk. I was hopin' maybe—" he stopped and bit his lip as he glanced across at Jimmy.

Pretty soon Sheriff Lipson came in, and he looked worried too. "Lose much, Eb?" he asked old man Sorghum.

"Fifty 3-dollar gold pieces, Sheriff. Saved 'em for spring stock for the store. They was back of the draw. Don't see how they found 'em."

Jimmy sat up suddenly.

CAPTAIN MARVEL JUNIOR

"These, Eb? I hid them. Saw these fellows lookin' in the window earlier and didn't like 'em."

"Where, Jimmy?" Sorghum and the Sheriff helped Jimmy gently to his feet.

"Back room. Come on."

But the little hollow space under the loose floor board was empty when Jimmy lifted it. He looked, rubbed his eyes and looked again. The men exchanged glances over Jimmy's head and he felt suddenly hollow at the pit of his stomach. It looked as though he had stolen the money!

Jimmy sat down and thought hard for five minutes in spite of his aching head. Then he turned to the Sheriff.

"If you'll clear the store, Sheriff, and give me a bright new penny, I think I can find the money, I'll need a long piece of string too."

TEN MINUTES later

Jimmy scooped an assortment of buttons and pieces of tin from the hollow. He made sure there was no other hole than the one on the floor, then placed the penny in the middle of the hollow where the light hit it, through the hole.

He looped the string, like a lasso, around the hole and laid it loosely along the floor. Then he crouched back of the door to the big room and waited.

"I may need a half an hour or even more," he said, "so please don't make any noise until I say you can."

The men shrugged and retreated to the front of the store to wait. Jimmy's honor was at stake and they intended to give him every chance, although his actions were sort of crazy.

Forty-five minutes passed in silence. Then the two men heard Jimmy whistle softly. They looked up and he motioned them to come, but held his finger to his lips so they wouldn't talk.

Jimmy had not moved from his place beside the door yet the string led across the room in a different direction than before. It disappeared behind some sacks of grain.

"We'll have to move these," Jimmy whispered. They did, and the string disappeared in a hole in the backboard.

"We'll have to pry the backboard loose, and maybe a floorboard," Jimmy told them. So they did.

And five minutes later both men stared at a heap of fifty 3-dollar gold pieces, and a brand new penny. They were too surprised to speak, but Jimmy laughed.

"It's the packrats," Jimmy told them. "He saw all these nice shiny coins, and traded buttons and things for them. He didn't know it wasn't a fair trade. You know how packrats are—they pick up and hide any shiny thing—but always replace it with something else. They may do this, thinking you won't notice the substitution, or it may be some funny sort of honesty, giving you something in return, but all packrats do it."

And after a minute the men laughed, and then tears came to old man Sorghum's eyes. "Of course, packrats do just that! And to think that for a minute even I doubted you, Jimmy," he said, and blew his nose, hard, "but it's all right now, I'll never doubt you again."

And he didn't. That happened several years ago, when people still had 3-dollar gold pieces. Jimmy's grown a lot since then, but he's very proud of one thing.

Whenever anybody loses anything in the town of Blue Creek people just laugh, and say: "It must have been Jimmy's Rat!"

The End

Capt. MARVEL JR.

BLAZES A WILDERNESS TRAIL!

WILL DEGRADATE CANADIAN TOURISTS BY THE POWERFUL FORCES OF NATURE AGAINST THE ADVANCE OF CIVILIZATION. MIGHTY CAPTAIN MARVEL JR. IS ALWAYS FIGHTING ON FEARLESSLY FOR PROGRESS!



YOU WORKED HARD TO WIN THIS CONTEST, FREDDY! BEHOLD! TWICE AS MANY IMPRESSES AS ANY OTHER BLAZE! YOU DESERVE THE SPECIAL PRIZE OF A TRIP TO THE CANADIAN NORTH WOODS!

OH, THANKS!

THE COUNTRY IS STILL UNTRAINED BUT MY FRIEND JOUST WILL LOOK AFTER YOU!

GOODBYE, EVERYBODY! I'LL WRITE SOON!

CANADIAN ROUTE

HERE I AM AT LAST! A HUNDRED MILES FROM THE NEAREST TOWN!

AFTER MANY HOURS...

I WARN YOU JOUST! KEEP THOSE CONTRACTIONS OUT OF HERE! OUR ANIMALS WILL DIE OF FRIGHT!

I KNOW YOU'RE NOT WORRIED ABOUT THE ANIMALS, GARGO, BUT ABOUT YOUR TRAPPING. WONDERLY NEVER THELESS, THE ROAD GOES THROUGH...

JOUST ROAD CONTRACTOR

CAPTAIN MARVEL JUNIOR



YOUR ROAD WILL NEVER BE BUILT! I'LL SEE TO THAT!



OH, FREDDY FRESHMAN, MR. JOLIT! HOPE I'M NOT IN THE WAY!

WELCOME, FREDDY! MR. GREENHOLD WROTE TO ASK ABOUT YOU! AND DON'T WORRY ABOUT GAROLD! IF HE WERE AN HONEST TRAPPER, HE'D REALIZE THE ROAD WOULD GIVE HIM MORE BUSINESS!



THOSE TRAPPERS WORRY ME! THEY'RE SABOTAGING CONSTRUCTION SO THAT I'LL NEVER FINISH THE ROAD IN THE ALLOTTED TIME! I'LL BE RUINED UNLESS I CAN SPEED UP!



THERE'S MY DAUGHTER! SHE'LL KEEP YOU COMPANY!

HOLY... HOLY... LOOK! CAPTAIN MARVEL!

THE EARTH TREMBLES AS FREDDY FRESHMAN SEE - COMES THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST BOY CAPTAIN MARVEL, JR.!



WELL, HE JOINT YOUR DAUGHTER'S NAME NOW!



HMM... MUST WEIGH TEN TONS!



A TEN-TON TRUCK! HE DOESN'T RUN OFF ON A CLIFF ON HIS OWN ACCORD! GAROLD! WHEN MUST BE BEHIND THIS! I'LL GO TO THE TOP OF THE CLIFF AND LOOK AROUND!



UP, LOOK! THE TRACTOR THAT HE DYED OVER HAS COME BACK!



THAT'S JUST WHAT I WANTED TO KNOW, NEASELS!

CAPTAIN MARVEL JUNIOR



CAPTAIN MARVEL JUNIOR



POOR--
THE SWAMP WILL
FLOOD THE SWAMP
AND THE ROAD BED!

THANK YOU, LITTLE
BEAVER! WHEN THE
CITY POOLS SO HOW
YOU CAN BUILD YOUR
DAM AGAIN!



I CLEARED A
ROAD BED ALL THE
WAY TO THE OLD
FIELD!

WONDERFUL! I'VE
ALREADY BEGUN TO
LAY THE CONCRETE!

MR. JOUST!



THE SWAMP
WATER IS RISING!
THE BEAVER DAM
IS OVERFLOWING!
THE ROAD WILL BE
COVERED WITH
WATER!

GOOD GRIEF!
THAT'S THE LAST
STREAM! I'M
RUNNED!

EXCUSE ME
A MOMENT!



RIDING UP ON THE
TRAIN I SAW A FACT-
ORY! MAYBE I CAN
STOP THE FLOOD
WITH DESERT!



THERE
IT IS!

"From Sweet Gelatin
Desserts -- Make
Delicious Flavors!"



HEY! COME
BACK WITH THAT
STUFF!

SEND THE GUY
TO THE JOUST ROAD
CONTRACTING
COMPANY!



THIS WILL BE THE
FIRST SWAMP IN
HISTORY WITH
NINE DELICIOUS
FLAVORS!



ALL-- IT WORKED!
THE WATER SOLU-
TIONED AND GELA-
TINE! THE SWAMP
IS NOW, SO--
CAPTAIN
MARVEL!

CAPTAIN MARVEL JUNIOR



WHEREVER YOU BEEN, FREDDY? A MIRACLE HAPPENED—THE ROAD IS BAKED! MY MEN WILL SCREAM THE CONCRETE THRU THE SKIN IN A JIFFY!

FINE!



COME ON THROUGH, MEN! THE RED IS HOT!



THE CARIBOU SEEM TO LIKE MUMMUM GELATINE!



SOMETHING WENT WRONG! THE FLOOD STOPPED AND THEY'RE SPREADING THE CONCRETE!

HAH. SEE THOSE CARIBOU? WE'LL STAMPEDE THEM OVER THE GOAT CONCRETE, AND MAKE A MESS THAT JOUST WILL NEVER BE ABLE TO FIX!



YESSAY! STAMPEDE 'EM, MEN!



I NEVER KNEW THERE WERE SO MANY CARIBOU—OH!



NOTHING CAN STOP THOSE SCARED BEASTS! NOW WE'LL BE ABLE TO LIVE IN PEACE!



AGAIN THE MIGHTY BLUE BOY LEAPS INTO ACTION!

ONLY ONE THING CAN STOP THAT NEED—KICK!



OH MY HEAD! WHAT—CAPTAIN MARVEL!

CAPTAIN MARVEL JUNIOR



RECIPE
FOR ENJOYMENT!!
CAPTAIN MARVEL SERVES
UP A MARY-SEED HELPING OF
THRILLS AND LAUGHS EVERY
MONTH IN

**CAPTAIN MARVEL
ADVENTURES!**

AND WITH HIS FIGHTING
BUDDIES, SPY SMASH-
ER, IBIS, AND GOLD-
EN ARROW IN:

WHIZ COMICS!

POW!

**DON'T MISS THOSE OTHER FANCETT FAVORITES: CAPTAIN MARVEL JUNIOR,
MASTER, WOW, FUNNY ANIMALS, CAPTAIN MIDNIGHT, AND DON WINSLOW!**

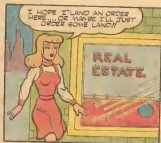


TUNE IN **HOP HARRIGAN** BLUE NETWORK MON TUE WED

THE SNORTVILLE



CAPTAIN MARVEL JUNIOR



Capt. MARVEL JR.

GOES TO
NEVER
NEVER
LAND!



FREDDY FREEMAN RIDES THE SUBWAY TRAIN.

BONNY, IS THE NEXT
STOP 41ST STREET?

THAT'S RIGHT, SIR.



BUT
AMONG
THE OTHER
PASSENGERS
IS BONNY,
THE WORLD'S
WIDGEST
SCIENTIST!

HA HA! THE NEXT STOP WILL NOT
BE 41ST ST. ... FIRST, I'LL
REPLACE THE ENGINEER
OF THIS TRAIN!



HEY, YOU GET OUT!
NO ONE ALLOWED IN
HERE... JANK!



BOOT! I'M TAKING
OVER THIS
TRAIN!

AND UNKNOWN TO THE PASSENGERS
BONNY NOW DRIVES THE TRAIN!

HAN! NOW TO SET UP
MY DIMENSION
MACHINE!



THERE! THE DIMENSION MACHINE
IS ON... MY LATEST INVENTION!
IT'LL MAKE THE TRAIN GO RIGHT
THROUGH INTO THE NEXT
DIMENSION!
WEE REEHEE!



CAPTAIN MARVEL JUNIOR



AND THE TRAIN BRINGS TO A STOP AT AN UNUSUAL 107 SECTION IN A STRANGE NEW LAND!



THE TWO WORDS BOOM WITH MAGIC LIGHTNING THAT CHARGE FREDDY INTO CAPT. MARVEL JR.!



AND THE WORLD'S MIGHTEST BOY MEETS THE ATTACK OF THE HUGE MOUSE!



WHAT'S THIS? A TINY ELEPHANT, NO BIGGER THAN A MOUSE! WHAT A DODGEY LAND! EVERYTHING IS BACKWARDS! BUT THIS GIVES ME AN IDEA...



CAPTAIN MARVEL JUNIOR



CAPTAIN MARVEL JUNIOR



CAPTAIN MARVEL JUNIOR



CAPTAIN MARVEL JUNIOR



CAPTAIN MARVEL JUNIOR



